

## The Marble Hill Press.

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MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

Unrequited love must be a species of heart failure.

Suppression of honest investigation means retrogression.

The skeleton in a woman's closet is usually some other female.

The wife of a policeman should not expect him to give up his club.

Nations, like individuals, derive their vigor from noble sentiments only.

By wearing gloves you can avoid showing your hand in a poker game.

Women who are confirmed man-haters had to begin as some particular man.

Many an heiress has lost her fortune in an unfortunate matrimonial speculation.

A ladies' tailor has a hard row to hoe. He has to re-form so many of his customers.

Great as heaven and earth are, men still find things in them with which to be satisfied.

The woman who doesn't care for dress—well, it's either a mistake or a misstatement.

The privilege of being at home everywhere belongs only to kings, to girls and to thieves.

Flying-machine inventors may be strictly temperate, but they often take a drop too much.

Says an Irishman: "It's a great comfort to be alone—especially when your sweetheart is with you."

The best servants of his satanical majesty are those who attend church for the purpose of making a show.

It is the mind that makes the body rich; and as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds, so honor peeps in the meanest habit.

Young Jesse James has taken unto himself a wife. Now he may be able to get some practical points on the art of holding up trains without jumping into the law.

Luxurious repose is never true physical rest. To enjoy that blessing to its fullest extent, freedom from restraint must be allowed every part of the body. A firm surface is required—one that will tend to keep the body stretched out at full length, that the lungs and heart may feel no sense of restriction by compression of the chest walls, and that the blood may have uninterrupted course in every direction.

Lord Kimberley, it appears, grants pensions of six and seven shillings a week to his aged servants. One of these ancient convalesced the bright idea that, in addition to the pension from his lordship, he was entitled to out-let from the guardians. Accordingly, he made an application, which was refused on the ground that he was already in receipt of a sufficient pension. The old man went straight to Lord Kimberley and asked if that was fair. On being assured that it was, he at once offered to resign his pension and go into the workhouse. "For," he declared, "I won't see your lordship done over this."

A short life need not be at all one of but small influence. A short story or sermon has frequently more effect than the more lengthy. It is only speaking from a human standpoint to say that a life is prominently closed which covers but a portion of the time allotted by the Psalmist. Christ's public ministry occupied but three short years, yet at their close he declared finished that stupendous work, the redemption of the world. Great achievements are permitted a few, but opportunities of influence are bestowed upon all, for we are living epistles known and read of all men, and our living preaches more eloquently than our words.

Chushman of Wisconsin is put down in the Congressional Directory as a congressman-at-large, his state being without definite congressional districts. This reminds him of a story which is quoted in the Washington Post. He was once approaching a town, where he was billed to make a speech, and stopped at a house on the outskirts to get a drink of water. He met the farmer's wife at the well. "What is the political sentiment around here?" asked Chushman. "I dunno," said the woman. "I don't go to political meetings. They say there is a congressman at large, and I think the safest thing for me to do is to stay at home."

True independence never merges into isolation but gladly welcomes every aid from every source—not in servile and indolent subsistence, but as the growing plant welcomes the warm sun, and the refreshing rain by which it is to gain strength, in beauty and in fruitfulness.

We ought to broaden our definition of workingmen. It ought to include all workers with brain as truly as workers with hand. The preacher of the true gospel has a remedy for all the ills connected with labor. He must strive to put in the hearts of the employers a spirit of fairness, of justice, of kindness and of brotherhood. This spirit will save the world from every form of injustice.

There is something wrong with the charity that expects \$2 worth of advertising for every dollar given away.

There is a deaf and dumb man out in Iowa who wants to go to congress. There are people who would very much like to have a number of such men honored in the manner indicated.

An eastern manufacturer advertises a soap that will remove spots from a man's reputation. The principal ingredient in it is probably lys.

Men seldom, or rather, never, for a length of time deliberately rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against.

## BRYAN NAMES ISSUES

THAT ARE URMOST IN THE HEARTS OF PEOPLE.

We Must Release Ourselves From Financial Bondage to England—The Great Breeder of Trusts—Anglo-American Conspiracy Exposed to Light.

The effort of the Republican party to secure additional legislation on the money question is compelling the people to study the subject anew. The fact that England's reverses in the Boer war disturbed the New York market and caused a drop in stock values, variously estimated at from five hundred millions to one billion, has led the people to inquire what would be the result in case England should ever attack a nation of her size and become engaged in a great war, writes W. J. Bryan in the New York Journal.

The gold standard plan will not be complete until the gold is the only legal tender, and when that time comes it will be impossible for the United States to have an independent policy on any subject, because the threat of a financial panic will be the answer to every attempt at independence. This danger is gradually dawning upon those who in 1896 were upon the cry of "sound money" and "an honest dollar."

The attempt of the Republicans to establish a paper money trust and give to national banks control of the paper money of the nation is causing alarm among those who seem indifferent to the gold standard scheme.

The fact that a permanent national bank issue upon present security will necessitate a permanent and increasing national debt is compelling attention, and those who believe that the people should be consulted in matters of legislation will not forget that this change from green backs to national bank notes is being attempted without the question ever having been submitted to the people at a national election.

I have found the people rapidly awakening to the dangers of the trusts. Men who did not think the question important in 1896 are now convinced that the private monopoly has reached a stage where it is dangerous to the political as well as the industrial welfare of the nation.

"Give the boy a chance" is a slogan that will be repeated with increasing emphasis by those who realize that under monopolistic tendencies the day of industrial freedom is fast passing and the day of industrial servitude approaching.

As various branches of industry are passing into the hands of a few great magnates, the consumers of finished products, the wage-earner and the producer of raw material, all realize that the evils of a landed aristocracy are being introduced into the United States.

The attempts now being made to destroy competition when fully consummated will substitute for a multitude of independent and ambitious producers, artisans, merchants, manufacturers, bankers and professional men a few men of immense wealth, controlling all production, with many employees, a few great corporation lawyers, with many clerks, and one great bank, with branches throughout the country.

There is apparent among the plain people a feeling that they are not sharing in the prosperity which Republican orators and editors picture with so much rhetoric. The Republicans assume that a man will vote the Republican ticket as long as he is not compelled to ask alms. They underestimate the intelligence of the people, who when they think the producers of wealth incapable of seeing the tendency of Republican legislation.

In all my speeches I devoted considerable time to the subject of imperialism, and I found that the arguments against a colonial policy were well received.

I am convinced that the effort to engraft such a policy upon our form of government will alienate more Republicans than have left the Republican party in any previous campaign.

As the purpose of Republican leaders to forcibly annex the Philippines is to become more apparent, the defenders of that policy become more and more bold in their regulation of fundamental principles, and as the doctrine of force is more boldly avowed the disaffection among the Republicans increases.

When the Republican party meets the speeches of Abraham Lincoln in the next campaign it will find that the guilt between Lincolnism and Hannaism is so great that the admirers of the former cannot be followers of the latter.

If the Republicans assert that an imperial policy will pay, they will be compelled to put a pecuniary value upon the lives that will be sacrificed in the purchase of the supposed advantages. If they assert that the nation is following divine guidance in the prosecution of a war of conquest, they will be compelled to show the credentials of the man through whom the divine will has been revealed.

If they assert that circumstances make it necessary to remain in the Philippine Islands, they will be met with the reply that a Republican administration has created the circumstances which are relied upon to justify the retention of the islands.

Great Converters.

Mr. W. H. Harvey, the author of "Cain's Sinners' School" and other books, and who has lately written a new work entitled "Coin on Money, Trusts and Imperialism," that promises to be more popular than any of his books, has received many letters personally and through his publishers that reflect the power of his writings.

The new book will in all probability surpass the "School," as evidenced by the orders for it and the showers of letters and commendation. Mr. Phillip Kier of Kerkhoven, Minn., in a letter to the publishers says: "Seven out of ten Republicans will vote with us this fall who read your book on 'Money, Trusts and Imperialism.' While Mr. Kier's estimate may be too high, hundreds of others write in the same vein, and there is no doubt but that the latter book is a power in the land. The Democratic organization everywhere would do well to encourage its circulation."

The Money Trust Movement.

The Washington Times condemns the " nefarious measures of currency juggling which Mr. Hanna and his contributory Wall Street clique are endeavoring to push through congress."

The menace of this money trust movement to the political fortunes of Mr. McKinley and the ideas and policies he represents is entirely obvious to thinking Republicans. Even the doctrinaires of the organization who are honestly deluded with the belief that

## INSTRUCT ALL DELEGATES.

(From the Democratic Press Bulletin, Official Paper of the Democratic National Committee.)

It is dangerous for the people to imagine that the party is all at sea upon every issue vital to the American people. There are many, and they are the same persons who endeavored to wreck the party in 1896, who desire above all things that the Democratic Party should assemble in its National Convention without knowing just what issues to frame.

There can never a greater mistake be made, and it is one that would be fatal to success—in fact it would destroy the labor of the past few years, to unite the party, and bring it before the country as the people's party, one devoted to the common interest and pledged always to insure the welfare of the people.

The Chicago platform is the key to the whole situation, and it is not until necessarily be the harbinger of success. Its reputation would be a stabilization of the principles of the Democratic Party, and that party is not yet ready, nor fallen so low that it must needs take the advice of those who left it to its fate in 1896, and even sought to destroy it.

All the new issues forced upon the country by the party of imperialism, McKinleyism, Hannaism, and the fast frying trusts, hinge upon the principles set forth in the Chicago Platform. These new issues cannot stand alone before the people, because they need the principles of the Chicago platform to sustain them.

Must the Democratic Party forgo the question of trust when the money question hinges upon it? Are we to lie down in front of the McKinley Imperial Juggernaut in adoration of a Republican ideal that means destruction to the nation? No, we are more strongly American than in 1896, and less inclined to surrender any principle.

Let all delegates be submitted to the scrutiny of faithful observation of Democratic principles, let them show the faith that it is in them by their unflinching adherence to Democratic principles. If there is a single sign of wavering in his allegiance, reject that man as dangerous. The Chicago platform must be re-affirmed or the party is lost, and delegates should be pledged to re-affirm it. It is not the instructing as to principles which is not domination but common sense. No man can be a Democrat without faith in Democratic principles. That is what the Chicago platform demonstrates, and if any man graces a contrary doctrine, let him be anathema.

The single gold standard would furnish money of redemption sufficient in quantity to make exchanges, preserve the equilibrium of prices, and the equities between debtors and creditors, are distinctly alarmed at a scheme which would in effect wipe out the idea of a metallic currency and plant the country on a single basis of bankers' credits.

Since then the Republican party has gone to the bankers to settle the money question, and out of this has grown the Gage-National City Bank scandal. Mr. Bryan is right. The well-picked American chicken knows now what it costs to seek a Wall Street fox's advice as to a roosting place.—New York News.

**DANGER TO THE REPUBLIC.**

Ex-Mayor Albion A. Perry (a Republican), in a lecture in Somerville, Mass., the other day, uttered some words that will bear fruit and aid in the direction of securing good government according to American ideas.

"I submit that it is immoral for a republic to forsake republican principles, and set itself up in the business of monarchical government. This is just what the Hon. Salvationist Sulloway of New Hampshire did in the house of representatives in his speech on the currency bill. We are obliged to him for the information which should be sufficient to persuade all mortals who live in the aforesaid states, as to their wisdom in voting against a party whose legislation has kept them poor."—Chicago Chronicle.

**Tariff Protection.**

They tell us the tariff does not protect trust. Take two instances that are familiar ones in this section. The borax trust is selling its product to Americans at seven and a fourth cents a pound, and to Europeans at three and a half cents. It is enabled to do this by a tariff of five cents a pound.

The steel and wire trust is selling barbed wire to Americans, who have kindly provided it with a protective tariff for this purpose, at \$4.13 a hundred pounds, to Canadians at \$3.25 and to Europeans at \$2.20.—Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot, Rep.

**Bad for the Wage-Earners.**

The Philadelphia Ledger says: "The wage-earner who supported his family on \$1,000 last year must this year pay nearly \$1,200 for the same goods—a raise of nearly twenty per cent in the cost of living." Has anybody heard of any wages being increased twenty per cent? There have been some small advances, but few, if any, have been restored to what they were in 1892.—Delaware (Pa.) Democrat.

**Secretary Gage has notified the various national banks that no further deposits on account of internal revenue will be made with them, and that hereafter all excess receipts will be sent the several sub-treasuries. The amount now on deposit with the banks is \$27,000,000. Will it perhaps not be illegal to deprive the banks of this public money? If not, why was it placed there in the first place? If so soon I was to be done for I wonder what I was begun for?**

**Benefits to labor:** The Chicago street car companies contemplate requiring their conductors, gripmen and motormen to furnish bonds from a surety company. As the bonds require \$5 premium each and the rate-off considerable, the benevolence of the scheme is apparent. By and by every man, woman and child in the country will be compelled to furnish bonds and pay a premium to breathe the free air of heaven. It will add to the prosperity of the surety companies.

**Now the other ox is getting gored.** The Utah Republicans, fearing that congress will enact some anti-Mormon legislation, have sent a committee to Washington to warn the president that such a course will lead a serious blow to the Republican party in the Western States. The committee is composed of a few of the party's best men, and they are well equipped for their mission.

**Where's that fine penman of yours?** Where's that lovely nephew of Torrovo who was educated in Michigan? "In bed. What mischief has got into you? Are you mad?" "No, but you are. Do you know what you've done?" "I generally know pretty well. To what special act do you refer?" "I refer to your excellent private secretary," gaped Starnes almost choking with rage. "That cub! That—that—where is he?" "In bed, I tell you!" roared Elvin. "What about him?" "He is no more the nephew of Torrovo than I am. He is the nephew of David Horton. He is the very cub I threw overboard from the Royal Mail. He was a good private secretary. He read your fool cipher and sent the whole story—about me—and all—to Horton. He wrote a letter of his own, and sent it along with yours."

**Richard Elvin quivered with emotion.** "Has Horton seen it?" he managed to gasp. "No, I caught it just in time. I'll tell you about it later. But where is he now? I will make sure of him now. I'll kill him within the next two minutes."

**With trembling finger Richard Elvin pointed toward the door of Rob's room.** "In there!" he whispered. "With an oath Starnes drew a knife from under his riding coat and leaped toward the door of Rob's room. He flung it open. He stood there with the knife in his hand, stupefied with amazement. The window was open. The room was empty."

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## Rob Cleverdale's Adventure.

By Seward W. Hopkins.

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**CHAPTER XII.**

When his task was finished Rob was very nervous. He did not know how these letters were going to reach the post. There was no station near Elvin came riding in—he had been to Buenos Ayres—about supper time, and came in where Rob was, still wearing his high boots and carrying his whip. Rob shuddered as he thought of what that whip would do if Elvin discovered the letter to his uncle.

"Finished?" asked the Englishman, looking at the neat rows of letters Rob had arranged.

"Yes, sir."

Elvin took up some of the last ones, and looked them over. He nodded, and went to his own room. He had not touched the letters among which was hidden the one to David Horton.

"Now, if it only gets into the post safely!" said Rob to himself. "But how is it going to be done?"

No more was said about the letters that night, and Rob did not dare put his plan to escape into execution. He was so eager to have that letter off safely that he resolved to remain another day and watch events. And he knew that if he escaped before the letters were mailed Elvin would suspect something and examine them all. So he slept that night again in the little room off the office.

The next morning at breakfast Elvin called a man who was working in the stables. He was a short, ugly fellow, almost black.

"Govino," said Elvin, "you see those letters in there on the desk?"

"Me see plenty," he said. "Many letters."

"Saddle a horse and ride to Dolores. Go to the postoffice and see Negoro. Negoro is with us, and will send the letters without allowing the fact to become known. Do you understand?"

Govino went out and saddled a horse, and then came in and got the letters. Rob breathed freely when he saw the man ride off, for even if he did read the names on the envelopes, it was not likely that he would know that Horton was not to receive one. And perhaps he could not read anything.

Elvin remained all that day around the place, and Rob found no opportunity to get away. He feared every moment that Lemuel Starnes would return, and recognize him. And now, when there was such hope of rescue, he did not want Horton to know who he was—and to be killed when everything was going along so well. He was glad when night came and he retired to his room. It was a warm night, and while his door was open, and the lights still burning, and while Richard Elvin sat just outside smoking, he opened his window. Elvin heard it, but suspected nothing.

Then Rob put out his light, shut his door and pretended to go to bed.

That night about twelve o'clock the furious hoof-beats of a rapidly ridden horse sounded near the house. Some one leaped from him and thudded at the door. A moment later Lemuel Starnes, with his face and panting bosom, stood before the astonished Richard Elvin.

"Where is he? Where is he?" he gasped, seizing Elvin's arm.

"Where is who? What's the matter with you? What's happened?"

"Where's that fine penman of yours? Where's that lovely nephew of Torrovo who was educated in Michigan?"

"In bed. What mischief has got into you? Are you mad?"

"No, but you are. Do you know what you've done?"

"I generally know pretty well. To what special act do you refer?"

"I refer to your excellent private secretary," gaped Starnes almost choking with rage. "That cub! That—that—where is he?"

"In bed, I tell you!" roared Elvin. "What about him?"

"He is no more the nephew of Torrovo than I am. He is the nephew of David Horton. He is the very cub I threw overboard from the Royal Mail. He was a good private secretary. He read your fool cipher and sent the whole story—about me—and all—to Horton. He wrote a letter of his own, and sent it along with yours."

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